

Lost In My Denial

Entwine

Throw your lines all over the ceiling
Tie yourself to the floor
Reason why...
Over floating tears of mine
All becomes alive
It all becomes alive
Sins and my saviours
They're trying to twist their arms
Around my head
Fiends have grown my faults and failures
And I feel that I will drown, on and on
I might have been dead
But, I don't know
What's the reason for this all
I've become... what I am right now, you know?
In my time of dying, whole saddening life
Becomes alive, it's all a lie
Sins and my saviours
They're trying to twist their arms
Around my head
Fiends have grown my faults and failures
And I feel that I will drown
Oh, I'm lost in...
Oh, I'm lost in my denial